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AIR WAR STORIES



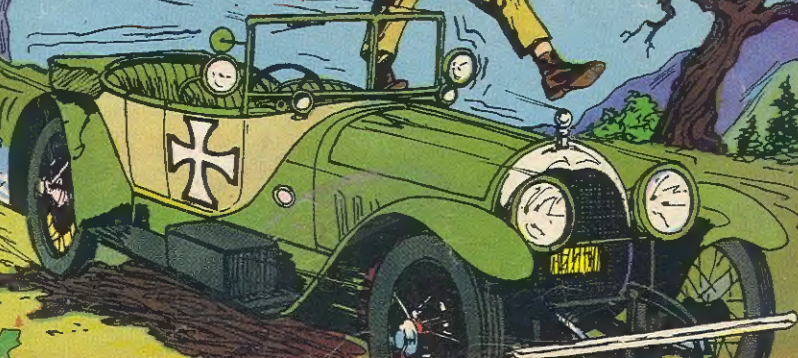
I CAN'T
HOLD IT
DOWN!

CAPTURED!!!

An American Flyer
Makes A Daring Escape...

**BEHIND ENEMY
LINES!**

YOU'VE GOT
TO. MY FOOT
IS CAUGHT!



RIDE WITH THESE DARING, TWO FISTED HEROES
WHEN THEY BLAZE ACROSS THE SCREEN!



JOHN WAYNE · DEAN MARTIN
IN **HAL WALLIS'**
PRODUCTION



THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER
TECHNICOLOR® FILMED IN PANAVISION®

CO-STARRING **EARL HOLLIMAN · MICHAEL ANDERSON, JR.**
WITH JEREMY SLATE | JAMES GREGORY | GEORGE KENNEDY | DENNIS HOPPER and **MARTHA HYER**

DIRECTED BY

HENRY HATHAWAY · ORIGINAL STORY BY WILLIAM WRIGHT · WILLIAM WRIGHT ALLAN WEISS HARRY ESSEX

SCREENPLAY BY

A
PARAMOUNT
RELEASE



AIR WAR STORIES

NAZI JET ACE

MONKEY LEADER
FROM MONKEY TWO!
ENEMY AIRCRAFT, UNKNOWN
TYPE IS...

I WAS FLYING AT 540 MPH AS I HURTLIED TOWARD THE FIRST VAST ARMADA OF FLYING FORTRESSES SENT TO DESTROY MY COUNTRY THAT DAY IN MAY, 1944. MY AIRCRAFT, THE ME 262-1A, WAS THE ULTIMATE IN FIGHTER DESIGN... FASTER THAN THE AMERICAN MUSTANG THAT RIPPED AWAY FROM THE BOMBERS TO SHOOT ME DOWN! THE POOR FELLOW TRIED TO TURN WITH ME AND MATCH MY MOVES BUT I EASILY GOT BEHIND HIM, CENTERED HIM IN MY SIGHTS, AND PRESSED THE FIRING BUTTON... FOUR 30 MM CANNON HAMMERED BRIEFLY...AND THE FIRST OFFICIAL "KILL" WAS RECORDED FOR THIS REMARKABLE SHIP!

BREAK AWAY,
MONKEY TWO! THAT'S
THE NEW MESSERSCHMITT
FIGHTER!



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EVEN I, FLYING OFFICER HEINRICH HOESSLER, NAZI LUFTWAFFE, SENSED THE TRAGEDY IN WHAT WAS HAPPENING. FOR IN 1940, AS AN AIR CADET, I HAD VISITED THE JUNKERS FLUGZEUG UND MOTORENWERKE A.G. WHERE I WAS SHOWN THE COMPLETED AIRFRAME OF THE NEW FIGHTER...

THIS AIRFRAME WE CONSIDER ADEQUATE FOR THE DESIGN. THE POWER PLANT IS NOT YET PERFECTED!..BUT WE EXPECT A SPEED OF 500 MPH!

THEN, NEXT YEAR, WHEN WE ARE FLYING IN COMBAT AGAINST GERMANY'S ENEMIES, WE WILL HAVE THESE MESSERSCHAFFTS?



OH, YES, THE ME 262-1A IS VERY NEAR COMPLETION RIGHT NOW!



BUT WHEN THE GENERALS AND AIR MINISTRY OFFICIALS INFORMED DER FÜHRER OF THIS NEW WEAPON....

THIS NEW TOY OF YOURS IS SUPERFLUOUS! THE LUFTWAFFE WILL SWEEP THE ENEMIES OF THE THIRD REICH FROM THE AIR WITH THE MACHINES WE ALREADY POSSESS!



WITH ALL RESPECT, EXCELLENCY, THIS DESIGN WILL MAKE VICTORY CERTAIN!

WE WILL BRING OUR ENEMIES TO THEIR KNEES BEFORE THE YEAR ENDS, FIELD MARSHAL! IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY BUILD A FEW OF THESE....THESE FRIVOLOUS MACHINES!



MY BROTHER, WOLFGANG HOESSLER, WORKED IN THE DESIGN DEPARTMENT OF THE MOTORENWERKE AND HE KEPT ME INFORMED!

MORE BAD NEWS ABOUT THE JET FIGHTER, HEINRICH! DER FÜHRER DOES NOT THINK IT IS A FIGHTER PLANE AT ALL!



OUR LEADER SAYS NO, IT IS NOT A FIGHTER, IT IS A BOMBER! AND HE WILL NOT GIVE THE PROJECT A PRIORITY, SO PRODUCTION IS ALMOST AT A STANDSTILL! IT IS WRONG FOR HIM TO DO THIS!



I DISLIKE YOUR TONE WHEN YOU SPEAK DER FÜHRER'S NAME, WOLFGANG! FURTHERMORE, HERR HITLER IS ENTIRELY CORRECT. WITH THE NEW FOCKE-WULF, ANOTHER FIGHTER DESIGN IS ENTIRELY SUPERFLUOUS!



IT WAS BECAUSE OF MY BROTHER THAT I BECAME ASSOCIATED WITH THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MESSERSCHMITT JET...

I AM STILL AWAITING ASSIGNMENT TO AN OPERATIONAL SQUADRON. I HOPE I'M NOT TOO ANNOYING WHEN I VISIT YOU, WOLFGANG! THIS DESIGN IS FASCINATING!



HERR COLONEL KOENIG OVERHEARD THAT REMARK AND...

WE NEED A PILOT TO WORK WITH US, FLIGHT OFFICER HOESSLER! IF YOU AGREE, I WILL ASK TO HAVE YOU POSTED TO THIS STATION.

I SHOULD BE DELIGHTED, HERR COLONEL KOENIG!



THERE WAS TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT AT THE FACTORY WHEN WE RECEIVED THE NEW JUMO 109-004 JET ENGINES! THESE WERE RATED AT 1,850 POUNDS STATIC THRUST AND INSURED THE SUCCESS OF THE ME 262!

IF THIS FLIGHT IS SUCCESSFUL, WE WILL SURELY GET BACKING FROM BERLIN!

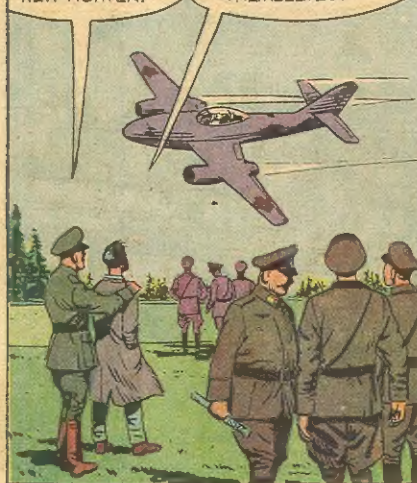
NOTHING IN BERLIN IS CERTAIN, BROTHER! IF WE'D BEEN GIVEN TOP PRIORITIES BEFORE, THE JET FIGHTER WOULD HAVE BEEN IN FULL PRODUCTION AND OPERATIONAL NOW!



GOERING AND THE MILITARY EXPERTS WERE JUBILANT AT THE SUCCESS OF THE TEST FLIGHTS OF ME 262V3...

NOW DER FÜHRER WILL ORDER FULL PRODUCTION OF THE NEW FIGHTER!

THE DESIGN IS TOO RADICAL, HEINRICH! THE POLITICIANS WILL BE AFRAID TO COMMIT THEMSELVES!



THE MESSERSCHMITT COMPANY CONTINUED TRYING TO GET THE BACKING OF THE AIR MINISTRY WITHOUT SUCCESS! MEANWHILE, THE 8TH AIR FORCE WAS STEPPING UP ITS ATTACKS!

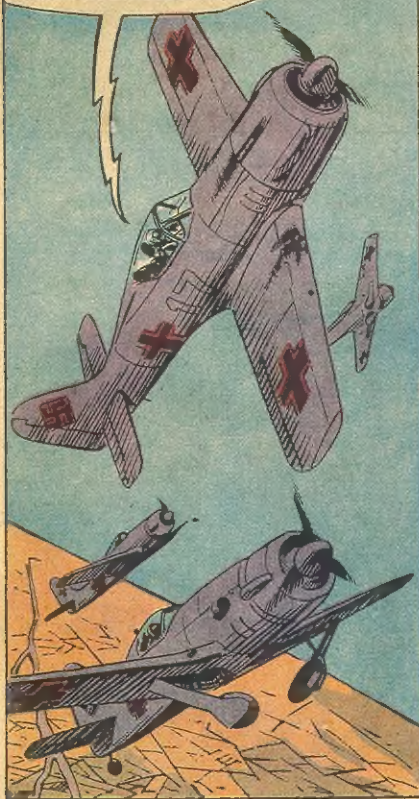
THERE MUST BE 3,000 BOMBERS ON THIS RAID!



LOSSES WERE HIGH...THE FOCKE-WULF 190, GERMANY'S FINEST WARPLANE, WAS EFFECTIVE FOR A TIME. I APPLIED FOR A TRANSFER WHEN THE ME 262 FIGHTER PROGRAM SEEMED AT A STANDSTILL AND WAS SHIPPED TO THE JAGDGESCHWADER UDET NEAR THE DUTCH BORDER!



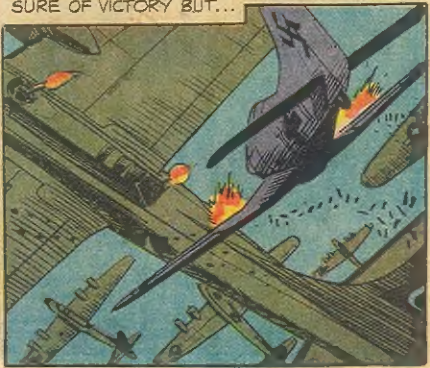
FORM UP AT 27,000 FEET AND AWAIT ORDERS!

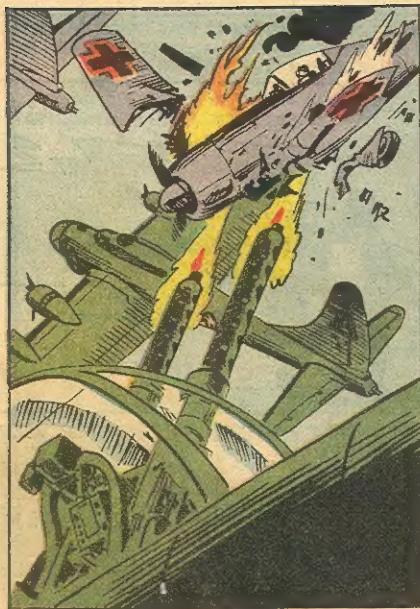


ATTACK!



THE POWERFUL 1700 HP. ENGINE GENERATED 450 MPH IN THE DIVE... I WAS ARROGANTLY SURE OF VICTORY BUT...





GERMANY WILL LOSE THIS WAR IF THE FOOLS IN BERLIN DO NOT PROVIDE US WITH SUPERIOR WEAPONS!

ONLY A FEW OF US KNEW ABOUT THE MESSERSCHMITT JET FIGHTER AND HOW ADOLF HITLER AND THE AIR MINISTRY WERE HOLDING BACK ITS DEVELOPMENT! AND THERE WERE OTHER SIMILAR TALES BEING WHISPERED ABOUT...

I AM NOT SURPRISED ABOUT THE JET AIRCRAFT BEING DISCARDED, HEINRICH! IN MY OWN WORK IN DEVELOPING ROCKETS, THE HIGH COMMAND DOES NOT REALIZE HOW EFFECTIVE OUR NEW V-2 ROCKET CAN BECOME! THEY PROCEED TOO SLOWLY!



THE AMERICANS HAVE SO MANY BOMBERS! IF WE ARE DEFEATED, I WONDER WHAT IT WILL BE LIKE TO LIVE IN A CONQUERED COUNTRY? I HAVE HEARD SO MANY STORIES OF THE MISTAKES OUR LEADERS ARE MAKING...



MY BROTHER TOLD HOW GOERING HAD GONE TO HITLER AGAIN ABOUT THE ME 262! DER FUHRER HAD BEEN FURIOUS!

EXCELLENCY, THE AIR MINISTRY BELIEVES THE MESSERSCHMITT JET'S CAPABILITIES JUSTIFY MASS PRODUCTION! IF WE CEASED PRODUCING THE ME 109, THE HEINSCHEL, AND CONCENTRATED ON THIS JET FIGHTER...



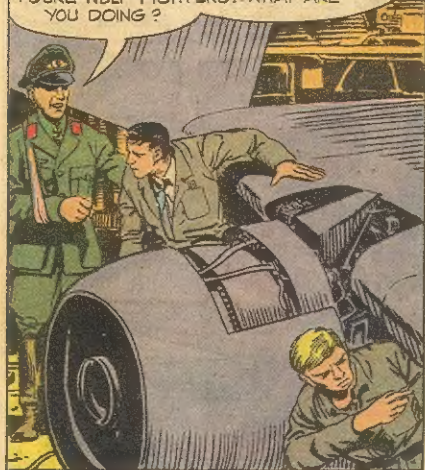
IT IS NOT A FIGHTER! A FIGHTER IS FOR DEFENSIVE PURPOSES... HOW CAN WE WIN THIS WAR IF WE THINK NEGATIVELY? CHANGE EVERY ME 262 ALREADY BUILT INTO BOMBERS! THE THIRD REICH IS GOING TO TAKE THE OFFENSIVE AGAIN! WE WILL ATTACK!



AND AT THE JUNKERS FLUGZEUG WHERE MY BROTHER WORKED, I SAW THEM TEARING THE BADLY NEEDED COMPLETED FIGHTER PLANES APART TO MODIFY THEM FOR BOMBING MISSIONS...

WOLFGANG? IF I HAD THAT JET FIGHTER, I COULD DO THE WORK OF A SQUADRON OF FOCKE-WULF FIGHTERS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ARE YOU INSANE,



WHAT ELSE BUT TAKE A SHORT-RANGE FIGHTER DESIGNED PERFECTLY FOR FIGHTER DUTY AND MAKE IT INTO A BOMBER WHICH WILL NOT BE ABLE TO FLY FAR ENOUGH TO REACH THE TARGETS HITLER WANTS BOMBED? WHAT ELSE BUT CONTINUE THE MADNESS THAT HAS HINDERED THE WAR EFFORT OF THE THIRD REICH?



I'D BEEN ORDERED TO REJOIN THE GROUP OF PILOTS BEING RETRAINED TO FLY THE ME 262-2A... "THE STURMVOGEL" (STORMBIRD), AS THE FIGHTER-BOMBER WAS FINALLY NAMED!

BLUE FLIGHT, WE WILL ATTACK AMERICAN TANKS ON THE ROAD NEAR ARNHEIM! DROP BOMBS AT THE PRE-SELECTED SITES AND THEN ATTACK WITH ROCKETS FROM LOW ALTITUDE!



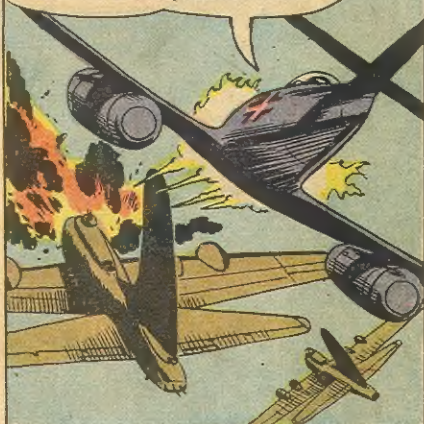
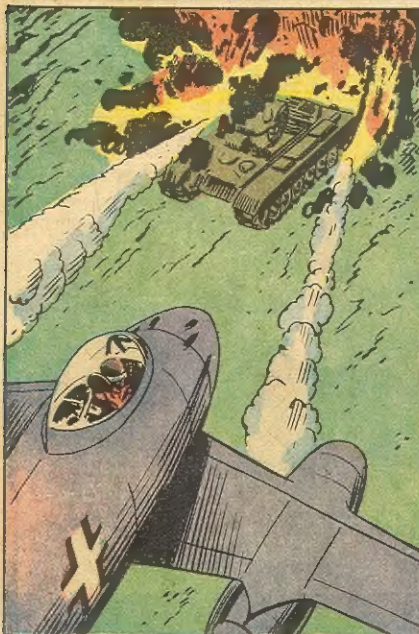
WITHOUT DOUBT, THE ME 262-2A WAS AN EXCELLENT BOMBER...

HE'S FASTER'N I THOUGHT...WENT BY BEFORE I COULD LINE UP THE GUN ON HIM!

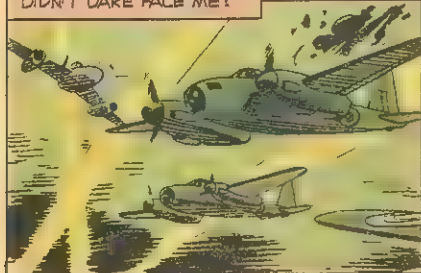


BUT THE MESSERSCHMITT DIDN'T HAVE THE RANGE OR SIZE TO BE AN EFFECTIVE BOMBER! FINALLY, IN 1945 WHEN MANY FORMERLY ARROGANT NAZIS WERE BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THAT WE COULD NEVER WIN THE WAR, ME 262'S WERE RE-DESIGNATED FIGHTER AIRCRAFT AND EMPLOYED AGAINST BOMBERS OVER BERLIN!

IF WE'D BEGUN USING THE JETS AS FIGHTERS THREE YEARS AGO, THE AMERICANS WOULDN'T BE OVER BERLIN NOW!

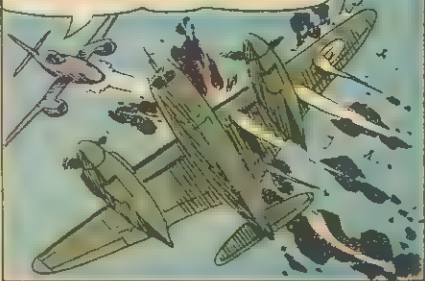


THE NEXT NIGHT, FAST, MANEUVERABLE DE HAVILLAND MOSQUITOS CAME OVER! THESE WERE THE 400 MPH MEDIUM BOMBERS THE BRITISH HAD COME UP WITH...AND GERMAN FIGHTER PILOTS RESPECTED THEM! BUT FLYING THE ME 262-2A, EVEN THESE SHIPS DIDN'T DARE FACE ME!



GETTING THREE MOSQUITOS THAT NIGHT BROUGHT MY TOTAL TO FOUR AND I ONLY NEEDED ONE TO BECOME THE FIRST JET ACE:

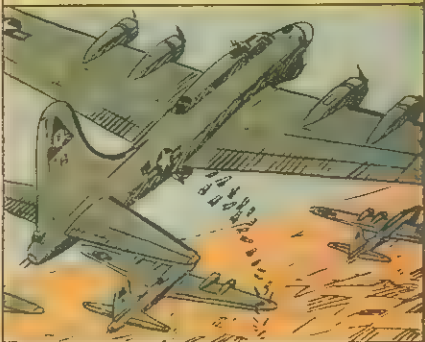
THAT'S FOUR...AND THE VICTORIES COME TOO LATE...



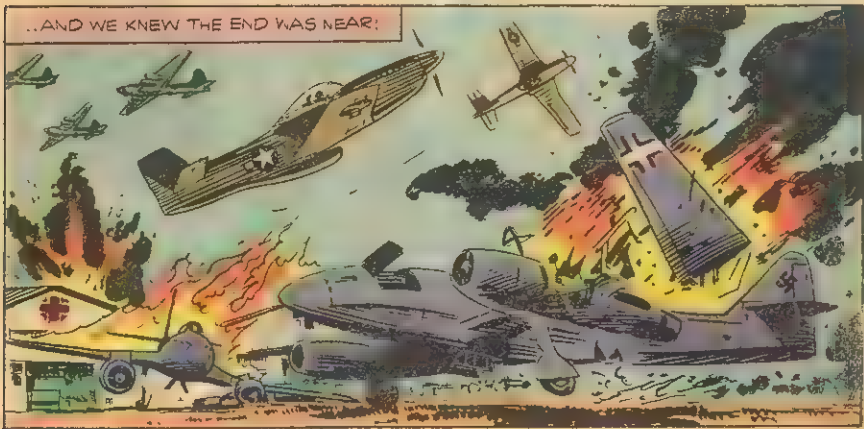
...TO STAVE OFF DEFEAT FOR GERMANY!



THE BOMBERS CAME EVERY DAY AND EVERY NIGHT! THE FIELD FROM WHICH WE FLEW WAS BOMBED AGAIN AND AGAIN...

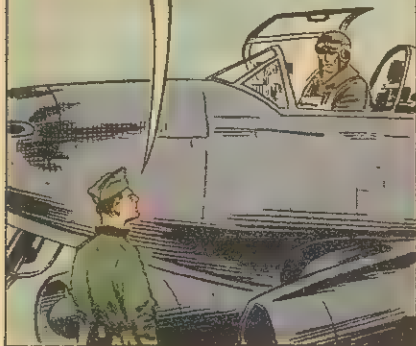


...AND WE KNEW THE END WAS NEAR:



WE COULDN'T GET TIRES FOR THE UNDER-CARRIAGE WHEN WE NEEDED THEM AND THERE WAS NO PETROL ON SOME DAYS SO WE COULDN'T GO UP TO FIGHT THE ALLIED BOMBERS AND FIGHTERS THAT BLACKENED GERMAN SKIES! IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME NOW...

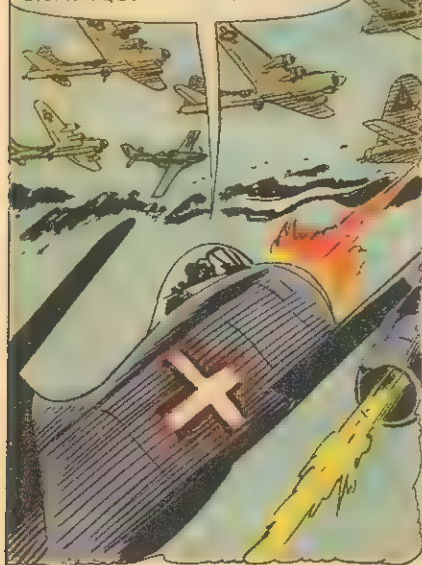
THERE WAS NO PETROL!
ONLY A FEW GALLONS ARE
LEFT IN THE TANKS AND
YOUR AMMUNITION IS...



I'VE GOT ENOUGH, GRAUSS! I WILL STRIKE
ONE LAST BLOW FOR THE GERMANY
WHICH MIGHT HAVE BEEN...



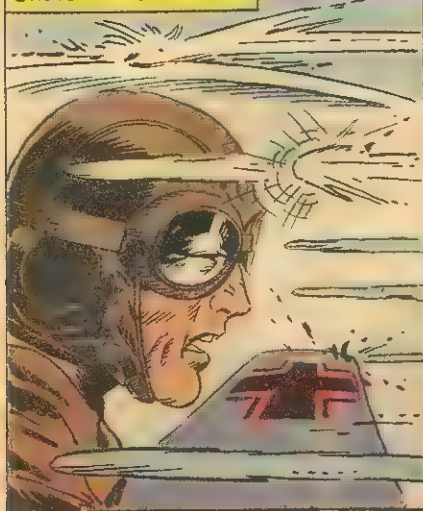
...IF HITLER, GOERING, AND THE REICH-
LUFTMINISTERIUM HAD NOT BEEN SO
STUPID ABOUT THIS AIRCRAFT!



AN AMERICAN FIGHTER...THE FORMIDABLE
P-51 MUSTANG...DOVE FOR ME WITH BLAZING
GUNS! I SNAP-ROLLED, SHOVED THE THROTTLE
TO FULL ON AND... BECAME THE FIRST NAZI
JET ACE!



I HAD PERHAPS 15 30MM SHELLS LEFT! I DETERMINED TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE AND CHOSE A B-7 AS MY V CTIM! I WANTED TO BE SURE...I HELD THE JET FIGHTER STRAIGHT AND LEVEL...



TOO STRAIGHT AND LEVEL! THE WAIST-GUNNER IN THE FORT RIPPED MY BEAUTIFUL AIRCRAFT TO BITS!



AS I PARACHUTED TOWARD THE GROUND, I FELT A GREAT WEARINESS...FOR I HAD NO STOMACH LEFT FOR WAR, FOR FURTHER LOSSES, FOR KILLING.

THAT ONE OF OUR GUYS! NO...HE'S A KRAUT...WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO THE C.O.!



NO FUNNY STUFF, FRITZ!

I ASSURE YOU, I AM NOT IN THE MOOD FOR LAUGH NG, YANK! FOR ME, THE WAR IS OVER AND I AM VERY GLAD!



THE END

AIR WAR STORIES

THE B-29 SUPERFORTS TOOK OFF FROM THE HUGE FIELDS AT SA PAO AND TIAN BOUND FOR TOKYO WHERE THE WAITING ZEROS WOULD SWARM UP AND PICK THEM OFF! BUT NOW, IN MARCH, 1945, OUR P-51 FIGHTER SQUADRONS HAD BEEN SENT TO IWO JIMA... AND WE RENDEZVOUSED WITH THE BIG SILVER BIRDS NEAR THE ISLAND.



MIRACLE IN A MUSTANG

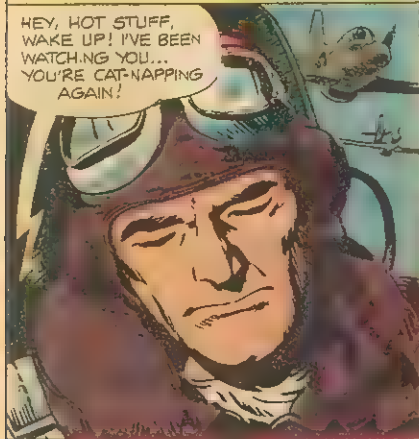
GLAD TO SEE YOU, HOT STUFF!

WE HAD TO SPEND LONG HOURS ALONE IN THAT COCKPIT...OVER A THOUSAND MILES TO AND FROM THE TARGET...THE HARDEST THING I HAD TO FIGHT WAS SLEEP!

BUT I MANAGED TO KEEP AWAKE OVER THE TARGET! THE JAPANESE SANDMAN MY MAMA USED TO TELL ME ABOUT WHEN I WAS A KID WAS HERE...READY TO PUT ME TO SLEEP PERMANENTLY IF I GOOFED!

HEY, HOT STUFF, WAKE UP! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU... YOU'RE CAT-NAPPING AGAIN!

BREAK RIGHT, BEANS... ZERO CLOSING IN!



BOMBS AWAY! MAKE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY DEGREE TURN, WE'RE GOING HOME!



GOING HOME. BEFORE IWO JIMA WAS BOUGHT WITH SO MANY PRECIOUS MARINE LIVES, HOME WOULD NEVER BE REACHED BY THE SUPER-FORTS WHICH SUFFERED HEAVY BATTLE DAMAGE, LOST AN ENGINE OR MORE, OR HAD RUPTURED FUEL TANKS...

WILL YOU HAVE TO ABANDON YOUR AIRCRAFT, C FOR CHARLIE?

NEGATIVE, LEADER. C FOR CHARLIE WILL MAKE IT TO IWO JIMA AND LAND ON THE EMERGENCY STRIP THERE!



BEFORE, WOUNDED MEN IN SOME OF THOSE B-29'S IN DESPERATE NEED OF IMMEDIATE SURGERY WOULD NORMALLY DIE... BUT NOW WE HAD THE BASE AND THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN AIRMEN LIVED BECAUSE OF THAT 'M SERABLE WORTHLESS ROCK.'

AM I... AM I GONNA DIE, JAKE?

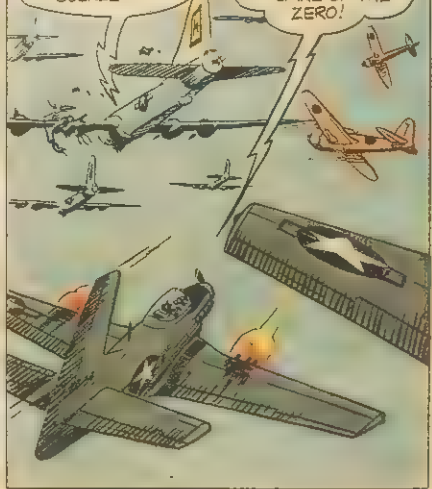
NOPE. SKIPPER'S GONNA SET DOWN TEN MINUTES FROM NOW ON IWO! THEY'VE GOT REAL DOCTORS WAITIN' TO PATCH YOU UP!



AND MY OWN MUSTANG... OUR BEING THERE BOUGHT LIFE FOR AT LEAST TWO B-29 SUPER-FORTRESS CREWS ON THAT ONE MISSION ALONE

WE CANNOT TAKE EVASIVE ACTION. IF I TURN THIS LOAD THE WING WILL BUCKLE

JUST FLY STRAIGHT AND LEVEL! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ZERO!



WE GUARDED THE BIG WOUNDED BIRDS...FIGHTING OFF THE ZEROS THAT FOLLOWED THE CR PFLES...

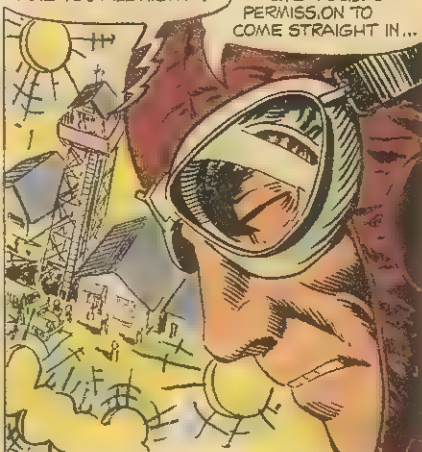
THAT'S THE THIRD MEATBALL THAT FIGHTER JOCKEY PEELED OFF US! I'M GONNA LOOK HIM UP ON IWO AND BUY HIM THE BEST IN THE HOUSE!



AND ON THAT PARTICULAR MISSION, I WASN'T IN THE BEST OF SHAPE MYSELF...

FARMBOY THREE FROM IWO CONTROL. YOU ARE NOT OBSERVING CORRECT APPROACH PROCEDURE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M NCKED IN A COUPLE OF PLACES AND I CAN'T SEE SO WELL FROM ONE EYE. REQUEST PERMISSION TO COME STRAIGHT IN...



IWO JIMA HAD LOOKED LIKE A CORNER OF HADES TO THE MARINES WHO'D HAD TO FIGHT 23,000 JAPS TO CAPTURE IT...BUT IT LOOKED LIKE HEAVEN TO ME AND THE B-29 CREWS WHO LIVED BECAUSE THEY HAD IT WHEN THEY NEEDED IT!



THIS ROCK NEVER LOOKED SO PRETTY, DOC!

THAT'S THE FIRST THING ALL YOU HEROES SAY WHEN YOU SET THE WRECKS ON THE GROUND!



THOUSANDS OF B-29 AIRMEN LOVED THAT ROCK. I THOUGHT I HATED IT MYSELF UNTIL I BEGAN TO GET A NEW SLANT ON IT...

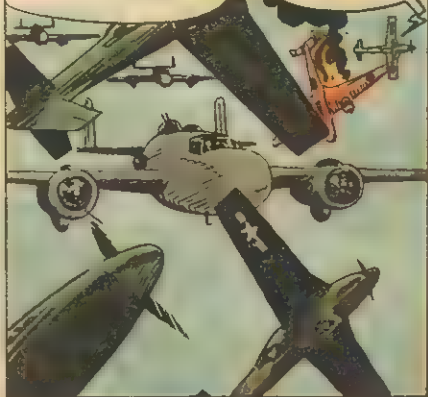
FIRST TIME I APPRECIATED THIS ISLAND WAS TODAY, MAJOR! IT SURE LOOKED PRETTY OUT THERE AHEAD OF US...WITH NOTHING AROUND EXCEPT THOUSANDS OF MILES OF WATER!



THE JAPS KNEW HOW IMPORTANT IWO JIMA WAS! THEY SENT BOMBERS...BUT THE AIR WARNING SYSTEM GOT US UP IN TIME TO MEET THEM 100 MILES WEST OF IWO JIMA! OUR MUSTANGS WEREN'T LOADED DOWN WITH EXTRA TANKS AND WE COULD REALLY MANEUVER...

BREAK LEFT, HIGHTOWER TWO! TAKE THE LEAD SHIP...I'LL TAKE THE TWO ASTERN OF HIM!

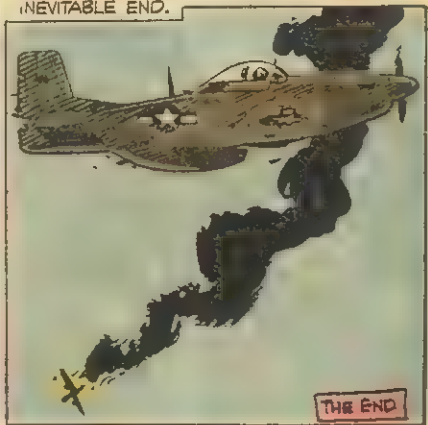
SCORE ANOTHER FOR VANGUARD BAKER!



FARM BOY LEADER FROM FARMBOY THREE, HOPE YOU WERE LOOKING THAT TIME...I NAILED ONE CLEAN!



THE SHIP THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE, THE FAST, RUGGED P-51 D, FLEW BOTH WAYS FROM IWO TO TOKYO AND RETURN...FIGHTING THE ENEMY OVER THE JAPANESE HOME ISLANDS...AND THEN GETTING US HOME WITH SHATTERED WINGS, SHOT-AWAY CONTROLS, AND DAMAGED ENGINES! IT WAS A MIRACLE, BUT A MIRACLE THAT TOUCHED HUNDREDS OF AMERICAN FIGHTING MEN, SAVING THEIR LIVES SO THAT THEY COULD FIGHT AGAIN...AND ULTIMATELY BRING THE BLOODY PACIFIC WAR TO ITS INEVITABLE END.



THE END

AIR WAR STORIES

Berlin Nightmare

THIS WAS THE LAST MISSION...THE ONE HE'D DREAMED ABOUT FOR SO LONG...AFTER THIS LAST NIGHT ATTACK ON BERLIN, MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS COULD GO HOME! HOME WHERE A MAN COULD SLEEP SAFELY IN HIS BED AT NIGHT... INSTEAD OF CLIMBING INTO A B-24J LIBERATOR AND FLYING INTO AN INFERNO OF BLINDING LIGHTS, SHATTERING FLAK EXPLOSIONS...AND MURDEROUS LUFTWAFFE FIGHTER ATTACKS! THIS WAS IT...AND IT WAS EVEN WORSE THAN ALL THE DREAMS IN WHICH HE'D BEEN HIT, ON FIRE, PLUMMETING HELPLESSLY TOWARD AN UNMARKED GRAVE!

STONEY'S HIT! CHIEF'S DOWN...WHY DOESN'T HE TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!

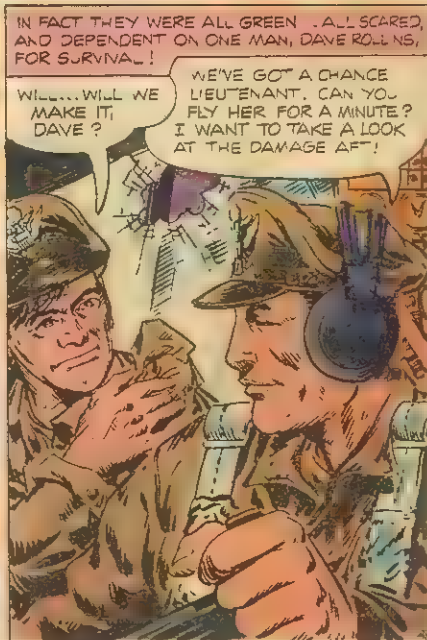
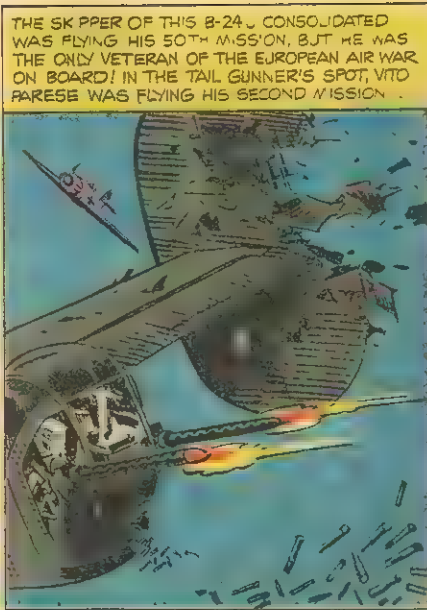
GOT TO HOLD THE COURSE TILL THE BOMBS ARE DROPPED!

BOMBS AWAY!

AN F4U HAWK HAD BOMBED A LONG BURST INTO THE CROWDED YARD WHERE MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS WAS SWEATING OUT HIS LAST MISSION. HE HAD A LOT OF FACTORS TO CONSIDER: THE WEAKNESS OF THE DAMAGED KING, THE WOUNDED GUNNERS ON THE PORT SIDE, HIS CHANCES OF REACHING THE BASE IN ENGLAND IF THE PORT ENGINE TANKS WERE LEAKING!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT THIS TIME, SKIPPER!

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!



THREE WOUNDED BACK HERE...
CHIEF'S HEAD INJURY
IS SERIOUS!



NICE SHOOTING,
DUDE. I THOUGHT
THAT FW 190 WAS
GOING TO CREAM
US FOR SURE!

THAT'S WHAT I
THOUGHT. HE WAS
CLOSE ENOUGH FOR ME
TO SEE HIS TEETH
BEFORE HE BLEW UP!



THE AIR-CREW OF 'HAPPY HOBO' WAS BEGIN-
NING TO GET OPTIMISTIC ABOUT THINGS
WHEN SEARCHLIGHTS IN NAZI-OCCUPIED
HOLLAND SUDDENLY KNIFED INTO THE SKY!

HANG ON, BOYS,
HERE WE GO
AGAIN!

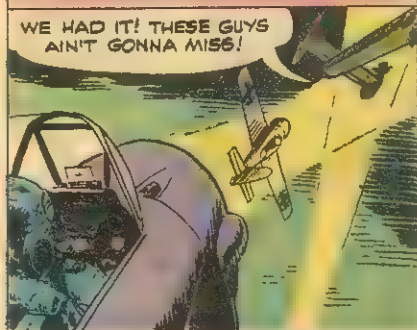


FW 190'S, THE GERMAN 400 MPH FIGHTER
HURLED UP OUT OF THE NIGHT.



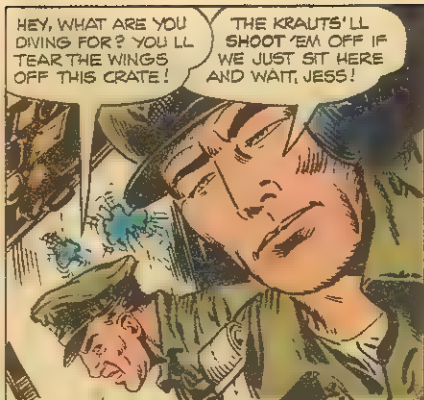
THE SEARCHLIGHT HELD THEM PINNED LIKE A GIANT BUTTERFLY ON A BLACK VELVET SKY! THERE'D BE NO EVASIVE ACTION THIS TIME...

WE HAD IT! THESE GUYS
AIN'T GONNA MISS!

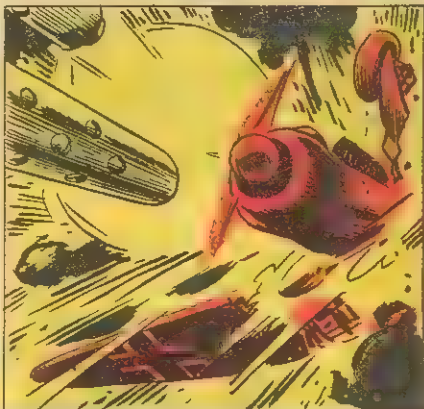
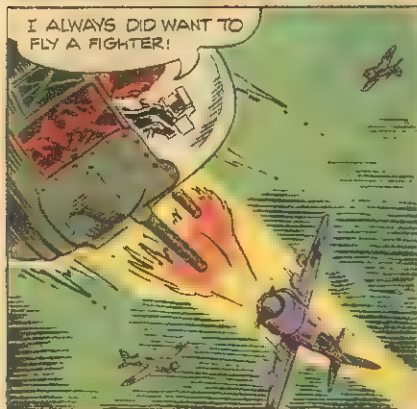


HEY, WHAT ARE YOU
DIVING FOR? YOU'LL
TEAR THE WINGS
OFF THIS CRATE!

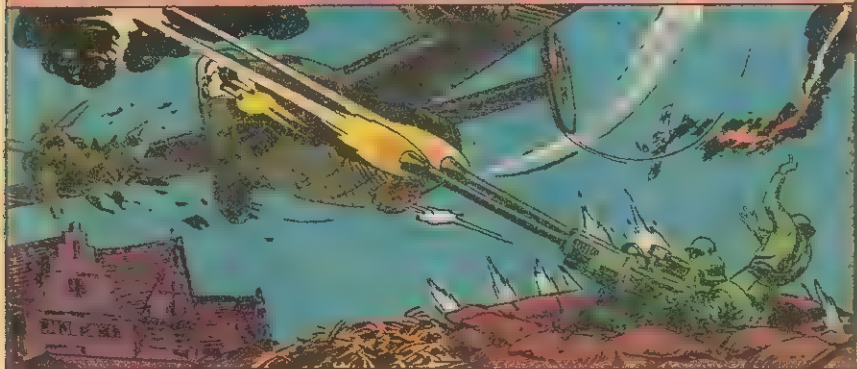
THE KRAUTS'LL
SHOOT 'EM OFF IF
WE JUST SIT HERE
AND WAIT, JESS!

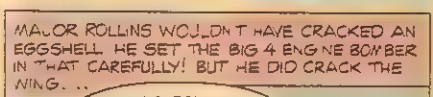
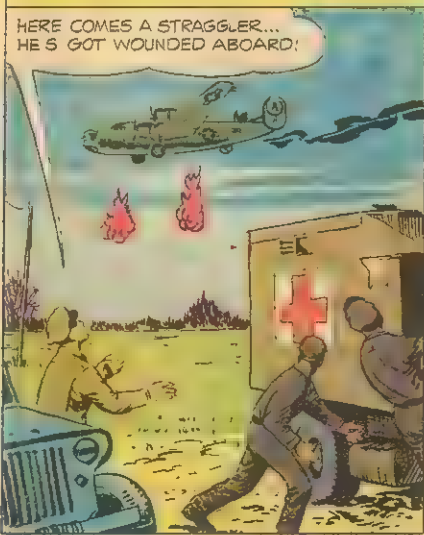
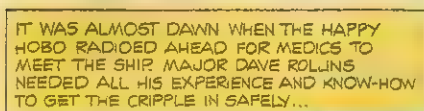
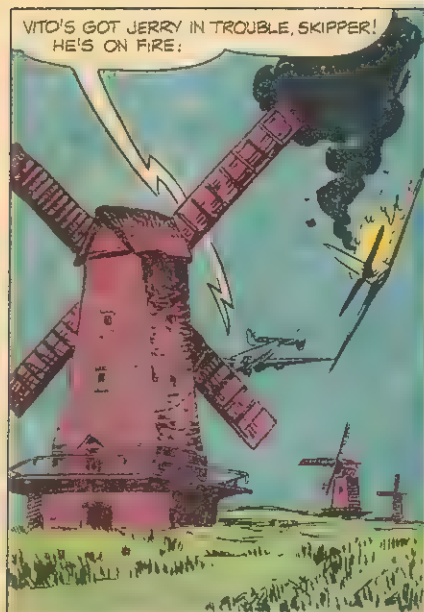


I ALWAYS DID WANT TO
FLY A FIGHTER!



PULLING 60,000 POUNDS OF AIRCRAFT OUT OF A VERTICAL DIVE WITH ONE WING HALF OFF AND ONLY HALF OF THE TAIL SURFACES LEFT CALLED FOR A VERY DELICATE TOUCH...





LATER, AFTER DE-BRIEFING AT THE A.I.O.'S OFFICE, DAVE ROLLINS DRAGGED HIS WAY TOWARD HIS BUNK! HIS NERVES WERE STILL CRAWLING...WHEN HE DRANK HIS COFFEE, HIS HANDS SHOOK VIOLENTLY!

ROLLINS BROUGHT THE HAPPY HOBO BACK AGAIN! THERE AIN'T THREE ORIGINAL PARTS ON HIS BOMBER:

IF I HADDA FLY MISSIONS OVER BERLIN, I'D WANT SOMEBODY LIKE MAJOR ROLLINS UP FRONT!



I MADE IT! FIFTY MISSIONS... AND I'M STILL ALIVE!



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, SUGAR! I'LL WRITE YOU LATER TODAY WHEN I KNOW WHAT DATE THEY'RE FLYING ME HOME TO NEW YORK...YOU CAN MEET ME...AND WE'LL GET MARRIED JUST AS WE PLANNED!



THE TENSION WAS LEAVING HIS TIRED BODY. LYING THERE IN THE TINY ROOM, MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS IGNORED THE THUNDER OF LIBERATOR ENGINES OUTSIDE! FROM FAR AWAY CAME THE BLARE OF THE R.A. SYSTEM ISSUING ORDERS, SOUNDING ALARMS, SUMMONING AIRCREWS...BUT THAT WAS IN ANOTHER WORLD, ONE DAVE ROLLINS NO LONGER BELONGED IN!

DAN, SMITTY, FRAGIOLI, SCUTLIFF...ALMOST ALL THE GUYS I FLEW WITH ARE DEAD NOW! THE ODDS WERE AGAINST MY SURVIVING...BUT I DID IT! I CAN GO HOME...



BUT WHILE SLEEP CAME TO DAVE ROLLINS HIS CREW TALKED AMONGST THEMSELVES

MAJOR ROLLINS AIN'T REALLY
GONNA LEAVE US, IS HE,
LIEUTENANT?

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? HE'S FINISHED.
HE'LL NEVER FLY THE HAPPY
HOBO AGAIN!



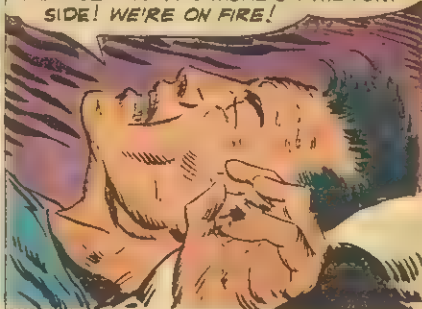
THE ADJUTANT WILL
ASSIGN ONE OF THE
CAPTAINS TRAINING
COMMAND IS SENDING
OVER FROM THE STATES!

YEAH...THEM
JOKERS HARDLY
EVER GET TO
FINISH ONE
MISSION! MOST
OF THEM GET
KNOCKED OFF THE
FIRST NIGHT OVER
BERLIN!



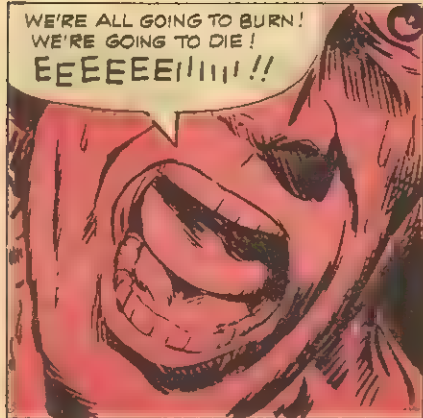
BUT DAVE ROLLINS COULDN'T CARE LESS! HE
WAS SLEEPING PEACEFULLY...OR WAS HE?

LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT! CONNELLY, GET
THAT JERRY! TWO MORE ON THE PORT
SIDE! WE'RE ON FIRE!



WE'RE ALL GOING TO BURN!
WE'RE GOING TO DIE!

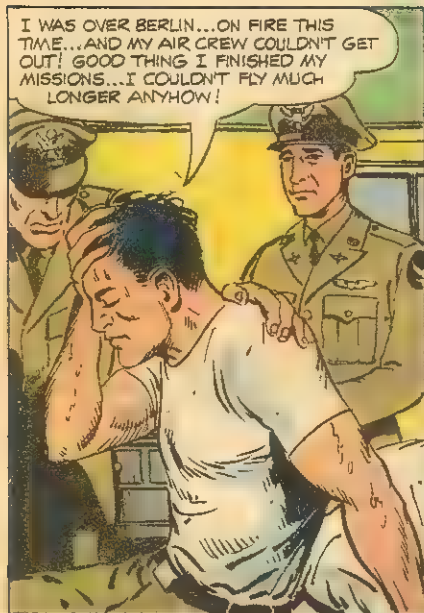
EEEEEEEE!!!!!!



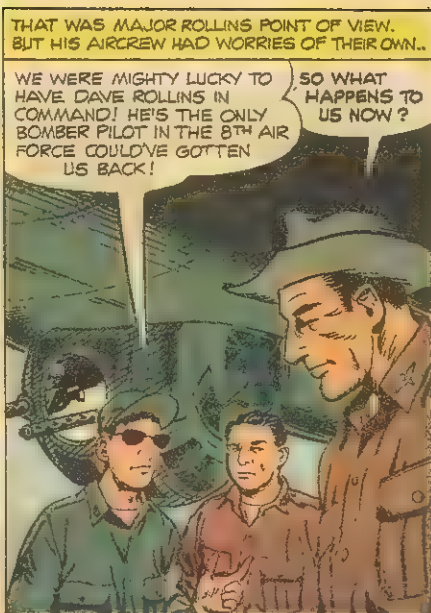
TWO MEN RACED FOR DAVE ROLLINS...TO WAKE
HIM UP AND SHUT HIM UP! IT WAS BAD FOR
MORALE TO HAVE ONE OF THE SENIOR
BOMBER PILOTS SCREAMING THAT WAY!

SIMMER DOWN, DAVE! WAS I YELLING?
IT'S ALL RIGHT... I...I'M SORRY, JOHNNY.
YOU'RE OKAY! I HAD THAT DREAM
AGA~





I WAS OVER BERLIN...ON FIRE THIS TIME...AND MY AIR CREW COULDN'T GET OUT! GOOD THING I FINISHED MY MISSIONS...I COULDN'T FLY MUCH LONGER ANYHOW!



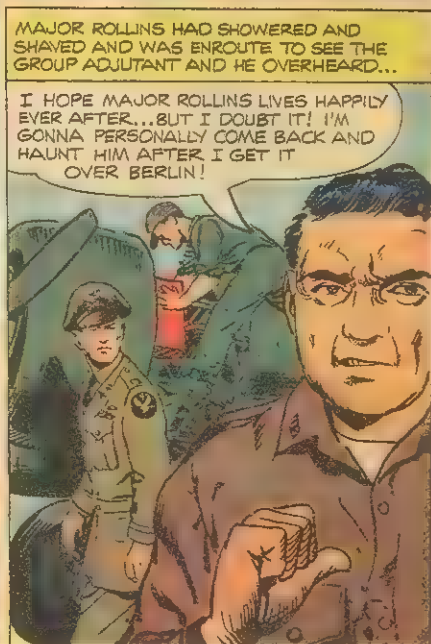
THAT WAS MAJOR ROLLINS POINT OF VIEW. BUT HIS AIRCREW HAD WORRIES OF THEIR OWN..

WE WERE MIGHTY LUCKY TO HAVE DAVE ROLLINS IN COMMAND! HE'S THE ONLY BOMBER PILOT IN THE 8TH AIR FORCE COULDOVE GOTTEN US BACK!

SO WHAT HAPPENS TO US NOW?

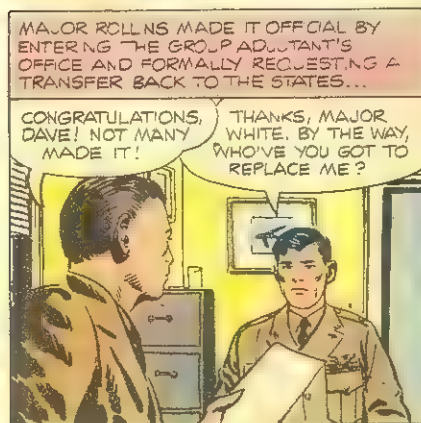
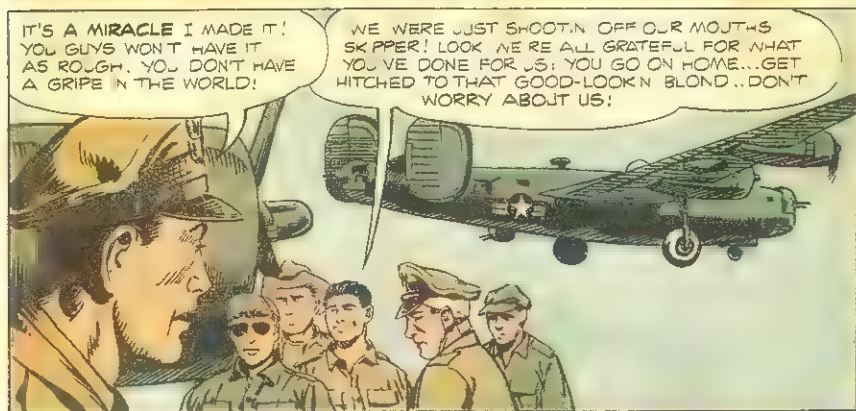
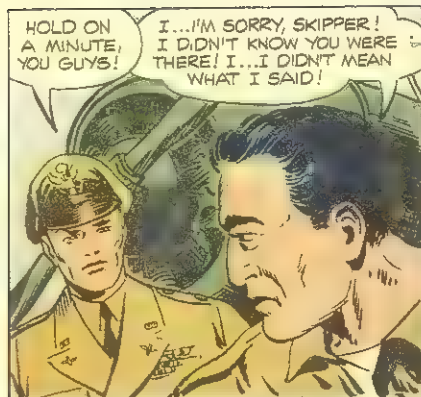


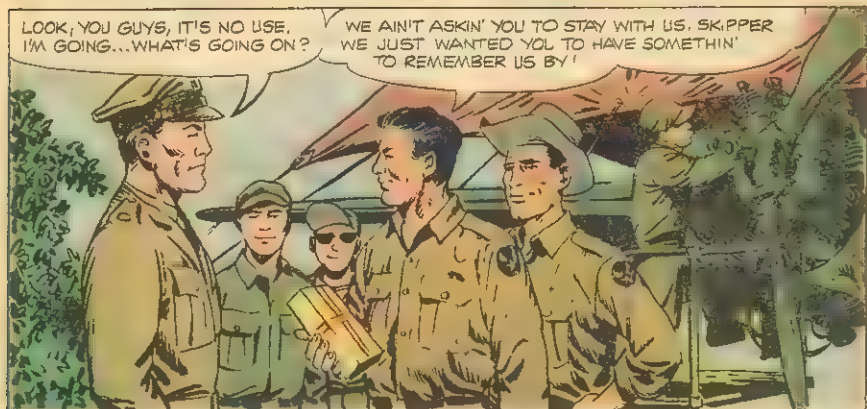
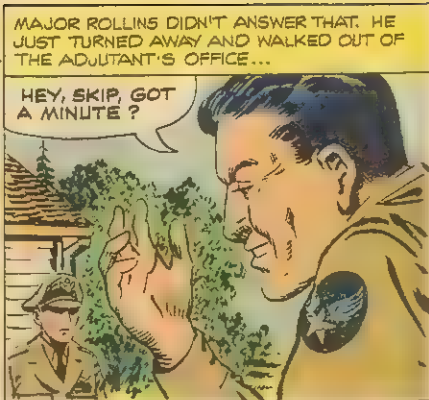
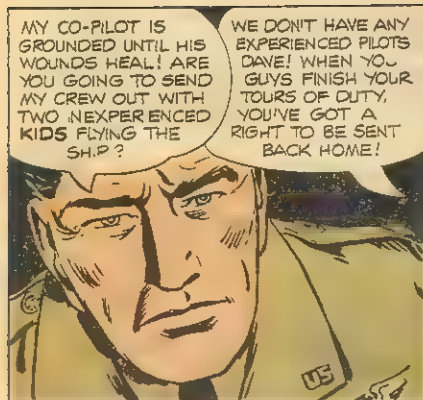
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENS! MAJOR ROLLINS GOES HOME AND THE REST OF US GET CLOBBERED ON OUR NEXT MISSION! FINISHED! KAPUT!



MAJOR ROLLINS HAD SHOWERED AND SHAVED AND WAS ENROUTE TO SEE THE GROUP ADJUTANT AND HE OVERHEARD...

I HOPE MAJOR ROLLINS LIVES HAPPILY EVER AFTER...BUT I DOUBT IT! I'M GONNA PERSONALLY COME BACK AND HAUNT HIM AFTER I GET IT OVER BERLIN!





IT TOOK FOUR DAYS TO GET THE HAPPY HOBO AIRBORNE AGAIN...AND THEN ANOTHER RAID ON BERLIN! EVEN THE CO-PILOT, CERTIFIED FIT FOR DUTY, WAS IN HIS USUAL SEAT...

OKAY, YOU GUYS...
HERE WE GO!



**HAPPY
HOB0**

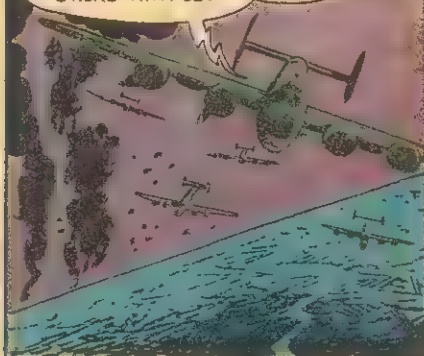


AND THE FLACK WAS THICK OVER BERLIN THAT NIGHT! THE SEARCHLIGHTS PROBED THE SKY. FIGHTERS SCREAMED OUT OF THE DARKNESS WITH FLAMING GUNS! MEN DIED ON EVERY SIDE, BOMBER CREWS IN FLAMING COFFINS...GERMAN FIGHTER PILOTS AT THE CONTROLS OF THEIR FOCKE-WULF 190'S...BUT THE HAPPY HOBO SURVIVED FLAK AND FLAMING GUNS, LAYING HER FOUR 2,000 POUND BOMBS ON TARGET...AND EVERY MAN ABOARD FELT A LITTLE SAFER BECAUSE MAJOR DAVE ROLLINS WAS IN CHARGE.

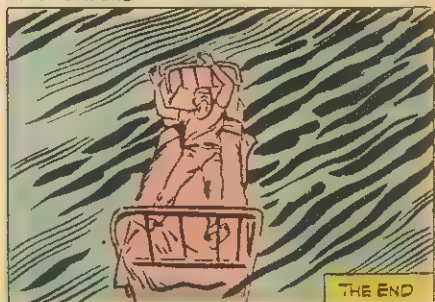


EVERY MAN BUT DAVE ROLLINS; HE WAS LIVING THAT NIGHTMARE AGAIN, SCARED STIFF BUT FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY...

HE GOT US THROUGH! I KNEW HE WOULD.
WE'LL BE OKAY AS LONG AS HE
STICKS WITH US!



YES...BUT HOW LONG WOULD THAT BE? HOW LONG COULD THIS MAN CONTINUE LIVING IN THAT BERLIN NIGHTMARE...IN A BAD DREAM THAT NEVER ENDED EVEN WHEN HE WAS BACK AT BASE IN ENGLAND, SAFELY ON THE GROUND?



THE END

AIR WAR STORIES

THE GERMAN PILOT WAS ONE OF BARON VON RICHTHOFEN'S ACES... BUT THAT DIDN'T BOTHER CONBOY MIKE CORBETT A BIT AS HE WHIPPED HIS BUCKING NIEUPOORT IN AN IMMELMANN TURN AND FIRED A LONG BURST FROM THE LEANS MACHINE GUN.

YEEEEAAAAHOOOO!
THIS BEATS RIDIN' A BUCKIN'
BRONG ANY DAY!

Nut in a Nieuport

MIKE CORBETT FOLLOWED ERNST WANSNER DOWN, WAVED WHEN THE PILOT LEAPED FROM THE ROLLING FOKKER JUST AS...

HOPE THAT BUZZARD MAKES
IT... I LICKED HIM GOOD BUT
THAT DON'T MEAN IT HAS
TO BE FATAL!



FLYING BACK TOWARD THE ESCADRILLE, COW-BOY MIKE CORBETT MAINTAINED AN ALTITUDE OF SLIGHTLY LESS THAN 25 FEET! YOU COULD SEE MORE THAT WAY



MIKE CORBETT WAS A TRANSFER FROM A COMPANY OF ENGINEERS IN ENGLAND. HE'D HEARD ABOUT THE AMERICAN ARMY AIR CORPS IN FRANCE, HOPPED A SHIP BOUND FOR FRANCE, THEN HIKED TO AN AIRFIELD WHERE HE TALKED A CAPTAIN INTO TEACHING HIM TO FLY...NOW HE'D BEEN FLYING FOR TWO WEEKS AND HE WAS PRETTY GOOD AT IT!

THAT AIN'T A BAD WAR THEY GOT DOWN THERE EITHER! IF I EVER GET TIRED OF THIS KIND OF FIGHTIN', MAYBE I'LL VISIT WITH THEM A SPELL!

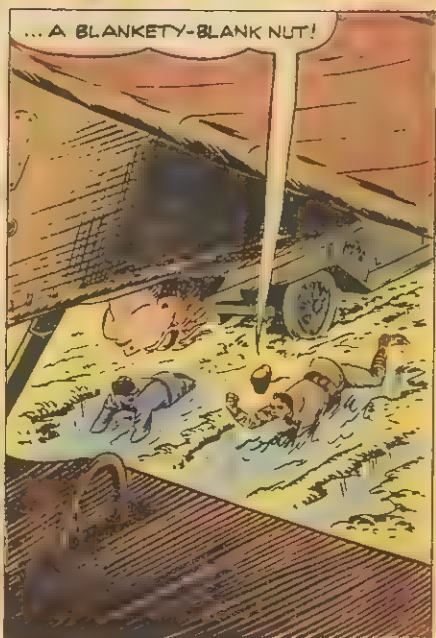


AH, THE BRAVE AMERICAN EAGLES! HE FLIES WITH THE GRACE OF A GREAT BIRD, N'EST-CE PAS?

I'VE SEEN THAT PARTICULAR EAGLE BEFORE GENERAL! HE'S...



... A BLANKETY-BLANK NUT!



AND SO, LOW ON GASOLINE AND OUT OF AMMUNITION, THE COWBOY PILOT IN THE SHOT-UP NIEUPORT RETURNED TO HIS FIELD...

THAT IS THE MAN GENERAL BLANC REPORTED! I WANT HIM PLACED UNDER ARREST! WHAT IS HIS RANK?

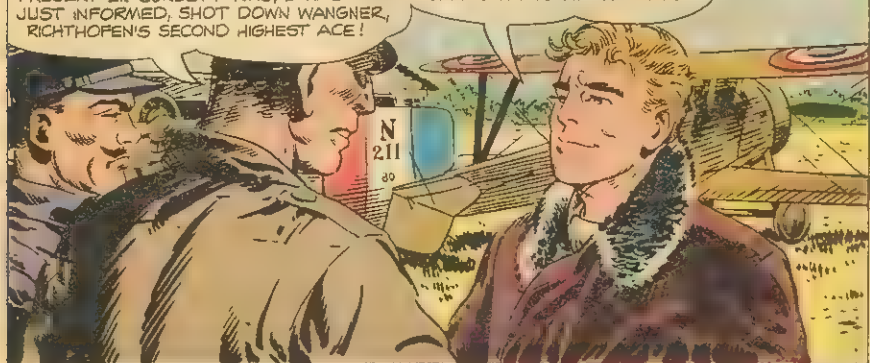


HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY TILL YOU MENTIONED IT, COLONEL LE MARRE! I THINK HE OUGHT TO BE AT LEAST A LIEUTENANT!



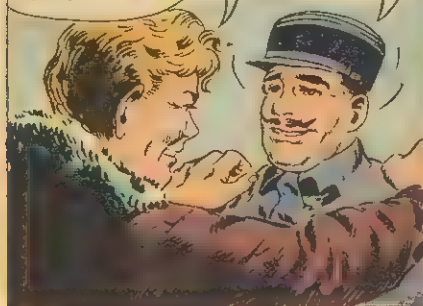
COLONEL LE MARRE, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT LT. CORBETT WHO, I WAS JUST INFORMED, SHOT DOWN WANGNER, RICHTHOFEN'S SECOND HIGHEST ACE!

YOU KIDDIN' ME, BOSS? I AINT NO FANCY-PANTS LIEUTENANT!



I'M SURE GLAD TO MEET YOU, COLONEL! I CERTAINLY LIKE YOUR COUNTRY JUST FINE! YOU GOT REAL NICE FOOD AND REAL PURTY MAM'SELLES!

MERCI, LIEUTENANT! I...YOU...OH, NEVER MIND...

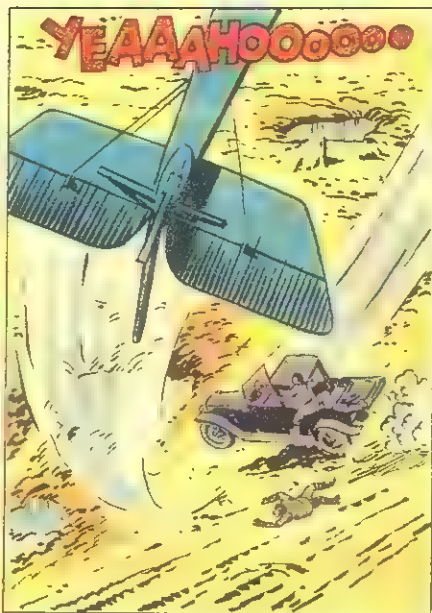
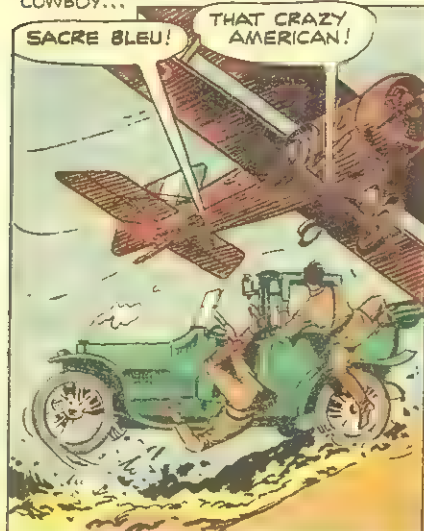


WHAT WAS HE STEAMIN' ABOUT, BOSS?

IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A GOOD PILOT, MIKE, I'D LET HIM STAND YOU UP AGAINST A WALL AND SHOOT YOU! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO QUIT ACTING LIKE THIS WAR IS LIKE A LONG, LONG NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY?



FOUR DAYS LATER, A FRENCH LIMOUSINE...
AGAIN WITH HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS IN IT...
OFFERED A TEMPTING TARGET FOR THE
COWBOY...



THIS TOO, WAS BROUGHT TO THE ATTENTION
OF MAJOR ALLEN! THE EXASPERATED C.O.
REALLY TRIED TO MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND
HE COULDN'T GO ON!

I CAN'T LET YOU FLY
ALONE ANY MORE, LT.
CORBETT! FROM NOW
ON, YOU DON'T GO UP
UNLESS I'M WITH YOU!

GEE, THAT'LL BE
GREAT, SKIP!



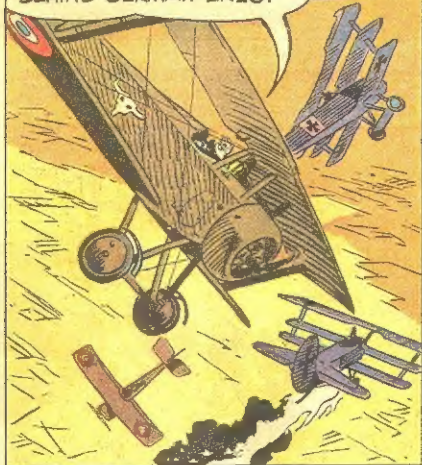
NEXT MORNING, THEY FLEW A DAWN PATROL!
MAJOR ALLEN AND MIKE CORBETT STRAFED
THE GERMAN TRENCHES. A TANK FIRED AT
THEM...SO NEXT PASS, MIKE CORBETT
UNLOADED A LITTLE "BOMB"...

MY EMERGENCY GASOLINE
RATION...SURE HOPE IT WORKS!

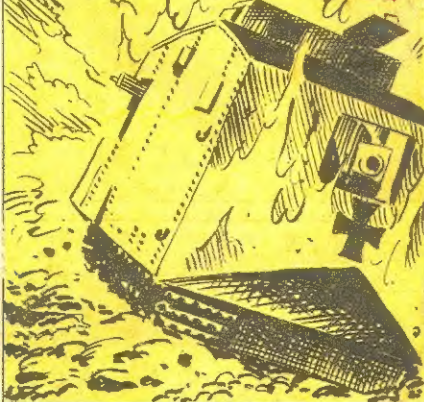


ANOTHER FIRST FOR COWBOY MIKE CORBETT.
BUT THAT AFTERNOON, ON THE SECOND
PATROL THEY FLEW TOGETHER, MAJOR ALLEN
LED CORBETT INTO A DOGFIGHT WITH
BARON VON RICHTHOFFEN'S FLYING CIRCUS!

MAJOR ALLEN'S ENGINE HAS STOPPED!
HE'S GOING TO BE FORCED DOWN
BEHIND GERMAN LINES!



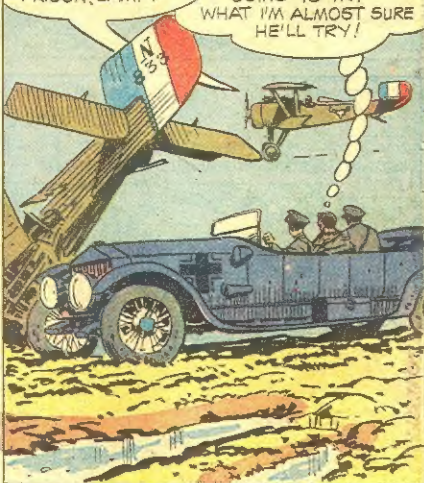
WHOOOSH!



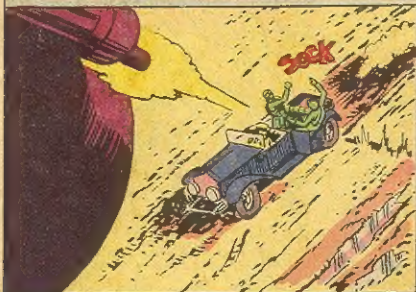
BUT MIKE CORBETT, FIGHTING IN THE AIR DUEL,
LOST SIGHT OF HIS C.O. FOR FIVE MINUTES!
THEN, WITH TWO MORE AIR VICTORIES, HE
FLEW LOW, SEARCHING...

MAJOR ALLEN! THEY'LL
TOSS HIM INTO A
PRISON CAMP!

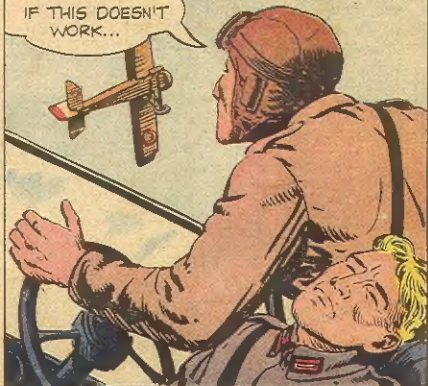
COWBOY MIKE!
THERE'S A
CHANCE...IF HE'S
GOING TO TRY
WHAT I'M ALMOST SURE
HE'LL TRY!



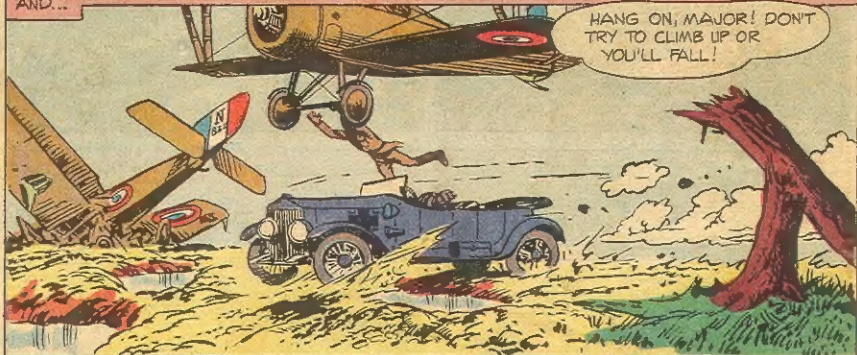
MIKE CORBETT BUZZED THE BIG OPEN CAR, FIRING A WILD BURST THAT MISSED THE GERMANS...BUT THEY WERE OFF GUARD WATCHING MIKE'S NIEUPORT! THAT GAVE MAJOR ALLEN TIME TO...



IF THIS DOESN'T WORK...

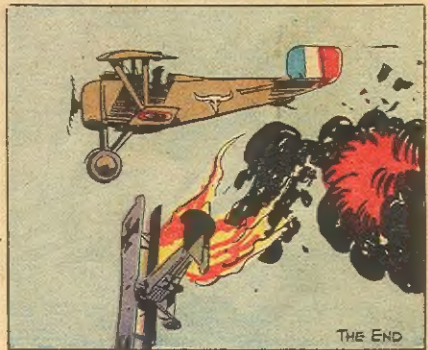
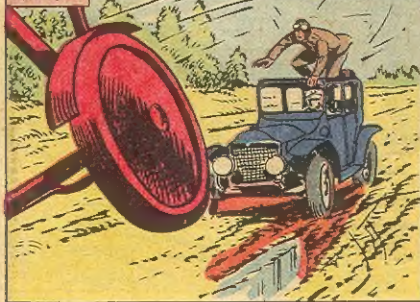


MIKE CORBETT HAD A SURE INSTINCT! HE THROTTLED BACK, ALMOST STALLING...GETTING ABOVE THE CAREENING MERCEDES-BENZ! MAJOR ALLEN REACHED UP, GRASPED THE UNDERCARRIAGE, AND...



MIKE CORBETT HAD AN EASY ANSWER! HE PUT HIM RIGHT BACK WHERE HE'D GOTTEN HIM... IN A SPEEDING CAR ON A STRAIGHT ROAD... BUT THIS ONE WAS AN ENGLISH AUTOMOBILE ON THE ALLIED SIDE OF THE LINES!

COWBOY MIKE CORBETT...ONE OF THAT SPECIAL BREED OF HEROES WHO ALWAYS APPEARED IN THE TIME OF HIS NATION'S NEED...



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Please send me _____ ID rings, at \$1 each, plus 25c ea. PP & Hdlg.

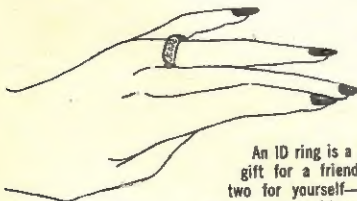
I enclose \$_____ My ring size is _____

(Enclose string size of finger if you don't know size)
I want () Silvertone () Goldtone

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____



An ID ring is a wonderful gift for a friend. Or get two for yourself—one with your name, one with your initials.



**Now Rainy Days
can be fun days!**

*How a Daisy B-B Gun
can be a barrel of
family fun*

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ANOTHER RAINY SATURDAY AND
BILL WAS HOPING TO PLAY OUTSIDE



MEANWHILE... BILL'S DAD HAD AN
IDEA FOR INDOOR FUN.

HMM... LOOKS JUST
LIKE A REAL .22 RIFLE.
BET BILL WILL LOVE
THIS ONE.

IT'S DAISY'S NEW MODEL
26. A "SPITTIN' IMAGE"
OF THE POPULAR
REMINGTON "FIELDMASTER"
... PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL.



I KNOW BILL'S BIRTHDAY ISN'T
UNTIL WEDNESDAY, BUT HE'S
BEEN WANTING THIS DAISY
B-B GUN FOR A LONG TIME.
TODAY'S THE DAY TO GIVE
IT TO HIM.

TODAY? BUT
WHERE WILL
HE SHOOT?



SHH! IN THE FAMILY ROOM /
I JUST STUFFED A CARDBOARD
BOX WITH PAPER AND HUNG
AN OLD BLANKET BEHIND IT.
A COMPLETE INDOOR RANGE!



SURPRISE!



GEE MOM, DAD'S GREAT!
NOW RAINY DAYS WILL BE
FUN DAYS FOR
ALL OF US.



YOUR FAMILY WILL HAVE FUN
WITH A DAISY, TOO. BILL'S DAD
AND I ARE ALMOST AS TICKLED
WITH INDOOR SHOOTING
AS BILL IS!



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